

THE SUBSCRIPTION PRICE
OF
THE WEEKLY HERALD
NEVER
ALWAYS BE PAID IN ADVANCE
AND IS AS FOLLOWS:

One Copy One Year, \$1.00.
One Copy Six Months, .75.
One Copy Four Months, .50.

No deduction from these rates under any circumstances. Sent to any post office in the United States for the above price, and changed when desired.

STOP YOUR COUGH WITH
**CERTAIN
COUGH CURE**
Cures Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness,
Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis,
Incipient Consumption, and will re-
lieve consumptive patients in ad-
vanced stages; will cure when curable,
and relieve in the worst cases.
See that C. C. is blown in every bot-
tle and take no other. Price 25c.
J. C. MENDENHALL & CO.,
SOLE PROPRIETORS,
EVANVILLE, INDIANA.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS GENERALLY.
Remove Corns, Warts & Bunions with
CERTAIN CORN CURE.
A CURE & A BOTTLE
SOLD AND WARRANTED
BY
Z. WAYNE GRIFFIN & BRO.
(25)

PROFESSIONAL CARD
**M. L. HEAVENLY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW**

HARTFORD, KY.
WILL practice his profession in all the
courts of Ohio and adjoining counties
and in the Court of Appeals. Special attention
given to collection. Office first door above the Bank.

J. A. S. GLENN, J. S. R. WEDDING,
Glenn & Wedding,
LAWYERS
HARTFORD, KY.

WILL practice their profession in all the
courts of Ohio and adjoining counties
and in the Court of Appeals. Special attention
given to collection. Office north side of public square.

C. W. HANSEN, W. T. HAYWARD,
Massie & Hayward,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW

Hartford, Kentucky.
WILL practice their profession in all the
courts of Ohio and adjoining counties
and in the Court of Appeals. Office North side
of public square.

James A. Smith,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
HARTFORD, KY.

WILL practice his profession in Ohio and
adjoining counties. Special attention
given to collection. Office north side of public square.

E. D. GUFFY, R. D. RINHO,
Guffy & Ringo,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW

Hartford, Kentucky.
WILL practice in all the courts of
Ohio county, Court of Appeals and Su-
preme Court. Office, room No. 9, over Ad-
ams' store.

F. L. FELIX,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

[JOHN A. ATTORNEY]
Hartford, Ky.
WILL practice in the courts of Ohio
and adjoining counties. Prompt at-
tention given to all business entrusted to his
care. Office in Hays' building.

J. T. HOWARD,
Attorney at Law

(Office in Hill's Block, Frederic St.)
OWENSBORO, KY.

J. EDWIN ROWE,
COUNSELLOR AND ATTORNEY AT LAW
HARTFORD, KY.

WILL practice his profession in Ohio and
adjoining counties. Special attention
given to Criminal Practice, Settlement of
Estate's Estates and Collections. Prompt
attention given to all business entrusted of me.

J. B. WILSON,
**COUNTY
SURVEYOR**
And Real Estate Agent.

SPECIAL ATTENTION given to Mine
Surveying, Mapping, etc., a specialty.
Office with Rhoads & Fells, Hartford.

MONON ROUTE
Louisville, New Albany & Chicago Railway

THE PULLMAN CAR LINE
LOUISVILLE
AND
CINCINNATI

THE LINE Running Solid Trains Through
Coaches, Louisville to Chicago, thus assur-
ing all classes of travel the most comfort-
able and safe trip between the two cities.

THE LINE Running double Daily Trains
between Louisville and Chicago.
ONE LINE From Louisville to Cincinnati
to Chicago running into Dearborn Station,
the new Union Depot located in the
central part of Chicago.

THE LINE Running Pullman Palace Sleep-
ing Cars from Louisville to Chicago and
Cincinnati to Chicago, Wankers, St. Paul
and the northwestern route.

ONLY LINE that you should buy your
tickets over, if you leave going Northwest
and desire to travel comfortably and avoid
tedious delays. See that your tickets read
via the MONON ROUTE.

Which with its Pullman Trains, Pullman Car
Services and Fast Time is a Universal
Favorite with the Traveling Public.

Tickets via the MONON ROUTE (L.
N. & C.) on sale at all principal ticket
time-tables, rates, etc., address
R. A. HATHAWAY, G. P. A.,
22 Fourth Ave., Louisville, Ky.
JAMES HARKER, G. P. A., Chicago.

Daily Courier-Journal and
Herald one year for \$9.00.

THE HARTFORD HERALD.

"I COME, THE HERALD OF A NOISY WORLD, THE NEWS OF ALL NATIONS LUMBERING AT MY BACK"

VOL. XVII.

HARTFORD, KENTUCKY, AUGUST 5, 1891.

NO. 31.



Hartford College and Business Institute

HARTFORD, KENTUCKY.

Well Selected Courses of Study. Eleven Well Chosen Instructors.

SPECIAL DEPARTMENTS FOR ORNAMENTAL BRANCHES

Young Ladies and Gentlemen Especially Prepared for the
Practical Affairs of Life.

FALL TERM BEGINS AUGUST 31, 1891.

For Terms, Catalogues and Further Particulars, Address:
W. ALEXANDER, - - PRESIDENT.

THE OLD VIRGINIA REEL.

MINNIE IVING.

In the sunny autumn gloaming, when the
yellow leaves sing,
And I look back on the ivies that about my cab-
in cling,
At my lone little garden, where the ruined
roses lie,
Like a heap of scattered beggars fallen in the weeds to die,
And the chilly winds come drowsing round the
chimney and the eaves,
And along the narrow pathway drive the dry and
withered leaves,
And the crazy mill is silent, and a mist hangs
over the wheel,
Then I seem to hear the music of an old Virginia reel.

Very sweet and very merry, very faint and far
away,
Now I hear the ancient fiddlers on the strings
begin to play,
Keeping time with swaying bodies and a kind of
whispered song,
Till a host of dainty shippers follow to the dear
old tune.

There is Mistress Jenny Weaver in her gown of
yellow silk,
With the crimson coral shining on her neck and
arms of milk.
Even Lady Betty Fabrice deigns to put a scarlet
heel.

To the merry, merry music of the old Virginia
reel.
Lady Betty, Lady Betty, all your pride is dust and
mold,
For the worms have bred and nestled in your locks
of gold.

Mistress Jenny, with your laughter, and your rib-
bons and your beads,
And the hearts that you have broken, are as dead
as yonder reeds.
Talismans left to mourn ye, poor and palsied, lie
and gray,
Mumbling o'er the vanished glories and the joys
of yesterday.

When I hear a gallant lover, and my heart to him
leaves,
And we gayly danced together to the old Virginia
reel.

And the instruments are shattered, and the strings
are snapped in twain,
And the fiddlers have forgotten and will never
play again.

Twice the cracking of the branches on the shingles
to and fro
That recalled to me the music and the mirth of
long ago.

But above the stars eternal, in their faded pink
and blues,
With the powder on their ringlets and the buckles
on their shoes,
I shall see the best and sweetest in an old Vir-
ginia reel.

And their harps will play the music of an old Vir-
ginia reel.

THE ETRUSCAN DAGGER.

BY JULIUS R. WEDDING.

AROLD MINTON and I for
some reason or other, had taken
a fancy to each other from
earliest boyhood, a fancy that
had strengthened and solidified
in our chess playing, pipe smoking
and in fact we had just begun to
enjoy life—that is I had. It was evi-
dent to me, however, that he had not.
One night I discovered why.

I sat with him in the rambling, cheer-
less sitting room of the barn-like struc-
ture in which he lived.

"I never told you about my Etruscan
relic, did I?" he inquired.

"Well," he went on, "I will lay bare
to you the whole history. I feel as if I
must tell it to someone—why not to my
best friend?"

He rose and took from an elegant
onlugg wooden case with trimmings of
tarnished silver.

Opening this he said:
"In the time of Governor Lovelace,
of New York, shortly after the year
1670, an ancestor of mine named Jacob
Fabrice, was called to a Lutheran pul-
pit. He was a man who had spent a
lifetime in researches concerning mat-
ters of Etruscan antiquity. The reason
I am about to explain. He came to this
country from Germany, bringing with
him this curious old bronze dagger

which he knew positively to be of E-
truscan origin. In the handle of the
dagger and extending half way down
the blade you will observe some quaint
characters that seemed to Fabrice to
be a legend engraved in Etruscan,
though the letters are undeniably in-
termixed with those of early Irish,
well known to be very similar."

As he ceased speaking he threw be-
neath the shade of the lamp the weapon
in question. I took it up and examined
its eccentric shape.

"What are these spots on the metal
near the point?" I said.

"Blood,"

"Eh! This has never been used to
kill any one with, has it? That is, here
lately?"

He was lightning a cigar, and before
he had finished I put another question:
"Have you ever discovered what the
meaning of this old lettering is?"

"Personally, no. But Fabrice
claimed that he did, and this weird ver-
sion of it was found among his papers
the morning after he was murdered."

As he spoke he took from a small
ebony box a piece of small saffron
parchment containing some writing in
German.

"Fabrice was murdered, then?"

"He was. And I am convinced that
his death was in entire accordance with
his theory, or whatever you may call it,
concerning the inscription on the dag-
ger. His death occurred on the 16th of
April, 1865. The simple puritan
claimed that his wife killed him be-
cause of his inhuman treatment of her.
He would keep her locked in a garret
for days at a time, until she was subject
to fever and ague that sent her fre-
quently into fits of pitiable delirium.
Fabrice was found in his study one
morning with this knife in his heart,
his wretched wife crouching in maniacal
terror in a corner of the room."

"The supposition was that she killed
him in a frenzy of anger from his abuse?"

"Precisely."

He leaned forward as he said this and
added with slow precision that sank to
my marrow there in that lonely apart-
ment:

"But, Jack, that woman never touch-
ed him—never! The dagger killed him
of his own volition—of its own inherent
hellish mission, as set forth upon its
blade!"

I restrained a cry that forced itself to
my lips as I gazed at the white face be-
fore me.

"What gave you that horrible idea?"

I half whispered.

He rose from his seat and spread the
piece of parchment before referred to
upon the field of light beneath the lamp
shade.

"Read that," he said.

"What I read can be given in English
as follows:

WHEN MY
BLOOD SPOTS
O'ERLEAF
DIES ONE OF THE CURSED,
DIES ONE!

I felt a momentary sensation of goose
flesh all over my body. Then I laughed.
"Nonsense," I cried derisively, "a mere
fancy of the scholar's. The world has
outgrown its childish belief in these su-
pernatural vendettas. For, I suppose
that at some remote date one of your
people committed a crime that offended
the demon of this dagger? Eh? Ha,
ha, ha! No doubt! Of course?"

"Don't laugh," he said, solemnly.
"Don't."

"But you don't believe it yourself,
really?"

"I do. Fabrice's way, when tender
hands went to her assistance, had this
for the burden of her ravings. The
blood shines, shines, shines! Like an

eye it seems—red, flaming red! See it
glare! See it glare!"

"Great God, stop!" I cried, more in
horror at the expression that came over
his face than at what he was saying.

He smiled, a hollow smile of settled
gloom.

"You are a consistent skeptic," he
said, sarcastically.

"I'm still skeptical, but my nerves
are alive notwithstanding."

"Well, do you want to hear the rest?"

"There is more?"

"Not a great deal. Since Fabrice,
who is the first I have record of, three
of his descendants have perished just as
he did."

I moved away from the ancient weap-
on in respect if not in terror.

"In each case," continued Minton,
"the death of the victim was witnessed
by a second party who went crazy from
the experience, and was accused of the
murder when found in that condition
with the corpse."

"Oh," I said, relieved.

But I did not re-approach the dagger.
In fact, I took my hat and prepared to
leave.

"Are you going?" asked Minton, with
a smile, as I turned my head away for
fear that that terrible thing on the
table should—I dare not say what.

"Yes, I must, Minton," I answered
hastily.

The remark I made as I left the street
door will linger in my mind as long as I
live.

"It is almost another's turn," he said
thoughtfully. "I have compared the
dates of all the catastrophes of the kind
I told you of, and find that they come
at mathematical intervals. The grisly
horoscope seems to point to me, as I am
the only male survivor of the line. I
dropped the dagger into the well yester-
day morning. The girl drew it up in the
bucket to-day. I have thrown it into
the sewer twice, but I ran against it
again in curiosity shops and brought it
away with me for the purpose of de-
stroying it, which I cannot do."

Two months after my last interview
with Harold Minton he was dead. They
found him one morning with an Etrus-
can dagger in his heart. A servant, who
had been released from the sanitarium
as a convalescent, is said to have wit-
nessed the killing; but her hopeless
raving and terror, that never left her
from that day to this, not only rendered
her testimony useless, but gave creden-
tial to the theory that she did the deed.

The Parent of Insomnia.

The parent of insomnia or wakefulness is in
nine cases out of ten a dyspeptic stomach. Good
digestion gives sound sleep, indigestion inter-
feres with it. The brain and stomach sym-
pathize. One of the prominent symptoms of a
weak state of the gastric organs is a disturbance
of the great nerve center, the brain. In-
vigorates the stomach, and you restore equilibrium to
the great center. A reliable medicine for
the purpose is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which
is far preferable to mineral sedatives and power-
ful narcotics which, though they may for a time
exert a soporific influence upon the brain, soon
cease to act, and invariably injure the tone of the
stomach. The bitters, on the contrary, restore
activity to the operations of that all important
organ, and their beneficial influence is reflected
in sound sleep and a tranquil state of the nervous
system. A wholesome impetus is likewise given
to the action of the liver and bowels by its use.

DeWitt's Sarsaparilla cleanses the blood,
cures the skin, and gives the system a
beneficial impetus. It will help you. Sold by
Z. Wayne Griffin & Bro.

English Spain Liniment removes all
Hard, Soft and Calloused Lumps and Blisters,
as from horses, Blood Spots, Cuts, Stings,
Swelling, Ring-bone, Stiffness, Sprains, all
Swollen Throats, Coughs, Etc. Have \$6 by
use of one bottle. Warranted the most won-
derful Balmish Cure ever known. Sold by
Z. Wayne Griffin & Bro., druggists, Hartford,
Ky.

We can not afford to deceive you. Confidence
is begotten by honesty. DeWitt's Little Early
Risers are pills that will cure constipation and
sick headache. Sold by Z. Wayne Griffin & Bro.

KENTUCKY BLOOD.

Ohio County Men in Texas Making
Themselves Felt—General
Dallas News.

DALLAS, TEX., July 31, 1891.

I am not a special writer, but allow
me to squeeze in an article now and
then from the Lone Star State.

News is just as plentiful as it ever
was, but not near so good as at some
other times, consequently my letters
will not be as interesting to you as I
would like.

Real estate in the cities throughout
Texas has in the last year depreciated
in value nearly 50 per cent. Inside
property not near so much, and subur-
ban property more.

Health of the people in Dallas, excel-
lent.

Crops of every kind in almost all
Texas, better than for twenty years.

The steam ship Etheby on the 18th
inst., finished loading at Galveston with
the first cargo of American wheat ship-
ped this season to Europe. The cargo
is 83,500 bushels, all Texas wheat, and
is the beginning of what is expected to
be in the near future a great export
business.

The Dallas Cable Street Railway will
soon be completed to the Fair grounds.
Dallas has four ice factories, and is
manufacturing more ice this year than
any other city in the South-west. A
large cracker factory will be established
here about the middle of next October
by Nashville parties.

Your article and his better half had
the exquisite pleasure on last Sunday
of a visit to Mr. R. A. Taylor, living 20
miles from Dallas. He is a native of
Ohio county, Ky., and is a son of John
A. Taylor, deceased. He is enjoying
good health and has plenty. He owns
100 acres of land, and estimates his
present crop on that small farm to
make four thousand bushels of corn and
fifty bushels of cotton. The corn is al-
ready matured and will be ready to
gather in August.

The Summer Normal for this county
is being taught at Garland by Prof. J.
W. Bishop, of Ohio county, Ky., with
one county principal. Prof. S. P.
Bender, also of Ohio county, Ky., de-
livered a very interesting lecture be-
fore the teachers and spectators at said
school one day last week. Prof. Sam-
P. is as sharp as a tack, and twice as
bright. He reminds me in his speaking
(public) of J. Edwin Rowe, of Hartford.

The cotton crop of Texas will be one-
third larger than last year. Cotton is
king, and Texas will produce this year
one-fourth of the entire crop of the
world. The average yield of wheat was
23 bushels per acre. Melons are so
plentiful and cheap the farmers are
feeding a great many to their stock.

"Politics is quiet. The third party
will not do figure in Texas. Although
the North tries hard to Yankeeize us,
we will ever remain truly yours, Demo-
crats."

We had the Hon. Henry Watterson,
of Louisville in our town recently. He
spoke to a large and attentive crowd,
but we are not much struck on him out
here. Can't you send us a better Demo-
crat? Come yourself. G. W. P.

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles!
SYMPTOMS—Moisture, intense itching and
stinging, most at night, worse by scratching.
It is caused by the use of cheap, low
quality toilet paper, which is full of
bleeding, itching, and in some cases
causes the most terrible hemorrhoids. At
drug stores or by mail for 50 cents. Dr. Wayne
& Son, Philadelphia.

THE FIRST VIGILANCE COMMIT-
TEE IN CALIFORNIA.

(J. H. Clapp in Harper's Magazine.)
In the month of November, 1850,
there were eight primitive houses situ-
ated on the extreme point of a little
peninsula far projecting into the Bay
of San Francisco. It was separated from
the surrounding country by a rocky
mountain range. The eight houses
were occupied by an American hunter
and seven French fishermen, deserters
of a French man-of-war. On the op-
posite side was another French settle-
ment of five fishermen. All of the cattle
owned by the two settlements was a sin-
gle goat, the loss of which would have
proved a public calamity. Its master
had brought it from France, around
Cape Horn. Besides the hunting and
fishing people, there was, beyond these
settlements also, a regular farmer called
the Irish Captain, although he was nei-
ther Irish nor a Captain. He was a
Dane by birth, and a farmer all his life
by occupation. He possessed a valu-
able stock of imported cattle—a rare
thing at that time. Farther into the
interior, on the other side of the moun-
tain range, was the Cornelia Rancho,
a California manor-house, constructed of
rough beams, and surrounded by park
and cattle instead of gardens, parks
green grass, and flowers. Cornelia was
a native grandee, and claimed the right
to four hundred square miles of terri-
tory. Although the invasion of her coun-
try by the gold-hunters had swept away
the greater part of her herds, yet there
still remained over a thousand head.
In full dress, adorned with gold chains,
pearls, and jewels, she looked very mag-
nificent, seated in a large wagon drawn
by two oxen and sixteen mules, rough-
ing it over a country without roads.

This, however, was upon state occasions
and of rare occurrence. Her home
dress was an old broad-brimmed straw
hat, leather boots, a loose white shirt,
and a short petticoat of coarse red flannel.

She ruled over thirty Indian ser-
vants besides her son—twenty-four years
of age—and a homeless Portuguese ad-
venturer, who, seeking a support, had
drifted to that Eden before the rude
gold-hunters dispersed the charm of
sinecure, simplicity, and ignorance that
reigned complete everywhere. The
Irish Captain was not slow to perceive

his advantage over the senora. He
therefore proposed to her to take charge
of her cattle and sell them to the best
advantage, on condition that he should
have one-half of the sum realized, which
proposition was reluctantly accepted by
the senora. The Irish Captain now or-
ganized for the common defence by call-
ing a general meeting, and binding each
by a covenant to take care of his
neighbors' property by armed force
when necessary. But a short time there-
after a boat laden with stolen beef from
the senora's herds was captured, and the
cattle-thieves taken prisoners by the
Frenchmen of Low Point. The thieves
were tied, put under a boat turned up-
side down, and closely watched. The
Irish Captain himself escorted the pris-
oners to San Francisco the following
morning, delivered them into the hands
of civil authorities. Instead of being
punished for their lawless crimes, they
were set at liberty by the civil author-
ities, and retaliated upon the Irish Cap-
tain by butchering and carrying off all
his milch-cows. These thieves and this
system of robbery received the counten-
ance of rich and influential butchers
of San Francisco, who furnished the
means for these predatory incursions,
and the money to retain influential
counsel to defend and acquit, through
the technicalities of the law, much of the
thieves as should fall into the hands of
the Irish Captain and his cohorts. Con-
vinced that no redress could be obtained
from the civil authorities at San
Francisco, a second general meeting
was held, and in was unanimously re-
solved that the residents of the penin-
sula should form themselves into a per-
manent committee, and assume all the
duties of police and courts martial. No
suspected party should be permitted to
land. Thieves and other criminals
should be tried before the committee,
and, if found guilty, executed on the
spot. This was formed the first Vigil-
ance Committee that ever existed
within the limits of California.

Well Said.

An exchange commenting upon the
country newspaper, says:

"If you have anything to sell that
commands trade outside of your own
city, use the country newspaper."

"In the country newspaper you have
a reliable and effective friend that does
its mission at more family firesides than
do many of the metropolitan dailies."

"In the country weeklies the mar-
riage bell tolls more joyfully than in the
great city papers, and when the col-
umns of such a home paper tell us that
some humble person has gone from the
world, we read with tears, for he was
our neighbor and friend."

"The country newspaper is not only a
business guide, but it is a pulpit of mor-
als for the entire community and con-
sistency in which it is published. It is a
kind of public rostrum where the affairs
of State are considered; it is a supervisor
of the streets and roads; it is a social
friend, a promoter of friendship and
good will."

"How to Cure All Skin Diseases."
Simply apply DEWITT'S OINTMENT. No
internal medicine required. Cures letter, eczema,
itch, all eruptions on the face, hands,
arms, etc. Relieves the skin of all itching
and burning. It is a great healing and curative
power, and no other remedy can be compared
to DEWITT'S OINTMENT. 34c.

A Life Preserver
On a steamboat is not more necessary
than to have a bottle of Clark's Light-
ning Liniment in every house. In cold
weather the children are liable to be
attacked in the night with colds or
croup, and possibly the croup. A few
drops on a lump of sugar will quickly
relieve the throat and chest, while
any pain which can be reached by an
external application vanishes at once
when this great remedy is used. Drug-
gists sell it for 50 cents. Clark Chem-
ical Co., New York.

SHILOH'S COUGH AND Consumption Cure
is sold by us as a guarantee. It cures
Croup. Sold by J. W. Ford.

A SAFE INVESTMENT
Is one which is guaranteed to bring you
satisfactory results, or in case of failure a
return of purchase price. On this safe plan
you can buy from our advertised drug list
a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Con-
sumption. It is guaranteed to bring relief
in every case, when used for any affection of
Throat, Lungs or Chest, such as Consumption,
Inflammation of Lungs, Bronchitis, Asthma,
Whooping Cough, Croup, etc., etc. It
is pleasant and agreeable to take, perfect
in its action, and always depends upon
trial bottles free at Z. Wayne Griffin & Bro.,
Hartford, Ky.

WILL YOU SUFFER WITH Dyspepsia and
Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guar-
anteed to cure you. Sold by J. W. Ford.

FOR DYSPEPSIA
Use Brown's Iron Bites.
Physicians recommend it.
All dealers keep it. 50c per bottle. Genuine
has trade-mark and crossed red lines on wrapper.

Don't start the system as you would a fart.
If held by the enemy, constipation, gently persuade
it to surrender with DEWITT'S Little Early Risers.
These little pills are wonderful cures. Sold
by Z. Wayne Griffin & Bro.

CATARHIS CURE health and sweet
breath secured by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy.
Price 50 cents. Nasal Injector free. Sold by
J. W. Ford, Hartford Ky.

It Booms Your Town.
The most successful and progressive
towns are those which most liberally
support their home papers. A newspa-
per well filled with home advertisements
is one of the best advertisements in the
world of the place where the paper is
published.

Highest of all in Leaving Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

THE SILVER QUESTION.

The Democrats of The East Must
Unite With Democrats of The
West For Free Coinage.

[Albany Telegram.]
If any eastern politician has a doubt
as to the importance of the pending sil-
ver question in the campaign now open-
ing at the West, to end only at the White
House, he can read it in the advice given
by Wall street organs in New York to
the Democratic State Convention